

SATURDAY, AUG. 24, 1901

## \*\*\* My Friend, the Doctor

By James T. Sullivan. \*\*\*\*

"I TELLO, Frank," was Tom Acton's greeting, as he entered Atherapartments one evening. "I called to have that theater party of ours postponed for a few weeks."

"Can't do it," answered Atherton. "I've already invited the girls and we can't back out now.'

"But you must," protested Tom. "Just read this," and he handed a telegram to Frank. It read:

"Tom Acton, Boston, Mass.: Everything all settled for marriage Monday. Want you for best man.

"Dr. Jorden." "Well, I'll be blowed," said Frank. "So Dr. Jordan is going to get married. Why, I didn't know he even had a girl."

"He didn't," said Tom. "That is, it wasn't intentional on his part at first." "Do you know who the fortunate one is?" asked Frank.

"Yes, I know her very well," an swered Tom. "It's really the most amusing case I have ever heard of You know when I went away last summer, Fred, the doctor's brother, was with me. From the very start he made a hit with the fair sex.

"One of the young women staying at a near-by hotel had the misfortune (or, to be more accurate, the good fortune, for so it proved eventually), to sprain her wrist, and word was sent over to our hotel asking if we had among our guests a physician. On the spur of the moment I said my friend was one, for I knew he understood a little about medicine.

"So we went together, and I introduced Fred as Dr. Jordan, of Boston. The young woman was very glad to see him, and Fred examined her wrist, finally declaring it was not very serious. He called for water and linen, and bathed her wrist for some time, much longer, in fact, than I thought necessary under the circumstances. Finally he bandaged the wrist, smilingly assuring her it would be a matter of but a few days when it would be as well as ever.

"The young woman was profuse in her thanks, and that he might send her a bill she gave him one of her cards. It read Miss Marion Fiske. When we returned to our hotel the other guests, hearing me call Fred "Doc" took it for granted he was a physician. One of the young women, in fact, recalled how she had met him at a reception, and asked him if he did not remember the

"As he and his brother, being twins, are nearly as much alike as two peas,



FINALLY HE BANDAGED THE WRIST. and confuse their friends as to their identity at times, it was not strange that a nominal acquaintance should get them mixed.

"The injured wrist, however, afforded Fred an excuse to make visits to the other hotel, and under his careful treatment it grew better wonderfully fast. This treatment included long walks, rowing, swinging for hours in a hammock, etc. It was delightful for both, apparently, but finally Fred had to go back to town.

"Just before the train pulled him out he fished in his pockets for a card, and having decided not to make a confession disclosing his true identity until Miss Fiske came to town, he handed her one of his brother's cards, on which was his address.

"Once he got back to town he had so much to do in order to make up for his absence that he forgot all about his flirtation for the time being. Then he decided one day to drop Miss Fiske a few lines for old times' sake, and when it was finished he simply signed it 'Sincerely, Doc.'

"Miss Fiske speedily answered it So the next day Dr. Jordan found among his mail a dainty scented envelope. When he opened and read the letter he could not recall who 'Marion' was, nor any person in Jefferson whom he knew, and he tossed it on his desk.

"When Marion did not receive any answer to her missive that week she became a bit disconsolate, and at last made up her mind to spend Sunday in seif, and she agreed, or the marriage town. Her failure to reply had not up to his eyes in work.

"Sunday afternoon Miss Fiske, hav- ble." ing persuaded herself that her wrist was paining her somewhat, decided to visit her friend, and had no difficulty in finding the house, as it bore a sign with the doctor's name. 'He was probably very busy,' she mused as she rang

"A few minutes later Dr. Jordau entered, and Miss Fiske hastened across the parlor to meet him, exclaiming:

'Why, how do you do, doctor?' ".Very well, thank you,' he answered. 'Won't you please be seated?' Journal. "His distant manner disconcerted

her, and she was at a loss what to say, but finally managed to ask: 'You got my letter, did you not?" "Your letter! What letter?" he

asked, trying to recall if he had ever met his visitor before. "Why, the letter I wrote you from Jefferson,' she replied.

"'Jefferson? O, yes, I recall it now. It came a few days ago. I've got it right here,' and turning to his desk he picked up the missive. 'Why didn't you answer it?' she

" Well, you see, the fact is you --forgot to sign your full name,' he answered.

"'She must be insane,' the doctor thought to himself, 'and I'll humor her,' while Miss Fiske concluded he was under the influence of some powerful opiate that destroyed his memory temporarily, and so she said: 'Why, yes. How stupid of me to send it that way! "Thinking to recall his mind to Jef-

ferson, she extended her arm and said: 'My wrist does not bother me at all now, and I don't believe it ever will, do von't'

"Your wrist! Wasn't it your head you had trouble with? he said, doubtingly.

" 'My head?" "'O-er-I mean your hand. Why, looks as if it never was injured." "The interview was becoming embarrassing to both, so Miss Fiske cut

it short and departed. "Well, of all the crazy women I've ever met, she takes the premium,' said the doctor, after she left. 'First she writes me a letter, then visits me and tries to convince me I know her. Some of her friends had better look

"Miss Fiske meanwhile was deeply thinking of the baneful influence of drugs. 'Why, if some one told me of such a thing I never would believe it." she said to herself.

"That evening, after dinner, she started for church, and just as she was nearing the edifice she heard a familiar voice say: 'Why, Miss Fiske, is it really you?" Turning around, she beheld her friend, the 'doctor.' "'You might have let me know you

were coming to town,' he said. " 'I did let you know,' she answered, rather stiffly.

"'When?' he asked. "The other day when I answered

your letter,' she replied. "'Letter! Why, I got no letter.' said Fred.

"'How can you say that when this letter!' she retorted, rather angrily. der inch by inch.

"'Really!' she said, somewhat sarthis case to that of Dr. Jekyll and Mr.

"They had reached the door of the ther conversation just then was impossible. Nevertheless, they did a great deal of thinking.

"Fred became very angry at Miss Fiske's apparent attempt to deceive him, and when they left the church he made no attempt to converse. She thought it was another of hie strange moods, and when the door of her residence was reached, she quietly said 'Good-night,' which he answered ewhat grullly.

"'I could never be happy with such fellow,' she said to herself, while he wondered how he ever grew to like When he got home he was in a surly mood, and his brother inquired what the trouble was. 'Nothing much', Fred replied.

"'I'll bet a woman is in some way esponsible for your present frame of mind,' said the doctor. 'Cheer up. my boy; it's good you are not married to some woman, especially to one similar to a caller I had to-day. She had an insane notion that I had treated her wrist for sprain not long ago.'

'What's that?"

"'She tried to convince me that I knew her, and she wrote me this letter,' he went on, tossing the missive he had received from Miss Fiske to his brother. After one glance at it a light dawned on Fred, and he burst out into a hearty fit of laughter.

"'What's the matter now; are you going insane also?" asked the doc-

"'Insane! No. This letter was in tended for me. Why didn't you give it to me when it arrived?"

"'How long since you became an

"'Let me see; it's just two weeks ago since I received my degree,' said Fred, laughingly, 'and that young woman who called on you to-day was my first patient.' Then Fred told all about the affair at Jefferson.

"'It appears to me we both owe her an apology,' remarked the doc-

"'Undoubtedly,' said Fred. 'Let us write one now explaining the case,

and we will both sign it.' "The following day, when Miss Fiske received the letter, and later, when the two brothers appeared at her home in person, she realized the mistake all had made, and she en-

joyed it as heartily as the others." "Then I suppose Fred proposed to her eventually and this is the result,"

"No," Tom answered. "In fact, the doctor being in town all the time. while Fred was away, saw more of her, and decided to marry her himwould not be taking place next week. worried Fred very much, as he was It's lucky for him he is Fred's brother, or he might find himself in trou-

"That's right, too," said Frank. "Well, under the circumstances, I guess we'll have to excuse you, and postpone the theater party."-Boston

Courage. Mrs. Meek-I only wish I had uch courage as our baby. Mr. Meek-What does he do?

Mrs. Meek-Why, he actually talks back to the hired girl.-Ohio State

## HOW PEOPLE DROWN

Old Life-Saver Says They Never Signal for Assistance.

Impression That a Drowning Perso Comes to the Surface Three Times Said to Be Without Foundation.

(Special Washington Letter) F ALL the stories about drown ing people, this is the most singular and interesting that the writer has ever heard. There is a free bathing beach in the Potomac river which is carefully guarded, and yet quite a number of bathers have lost their lives there. One of the life savers there to-day said: "In all my experience, and I have had considerable at various watering resorts, I have never known of a single instance of a drowning person calling for

"It is generally supposed that persons struggling in the water call for assistance, but such is not the case. For some reason, which can hardly be explained, they never signal help. They simply throw up one hand, not both, mind you, and under they go. I have noticed this particularly at the Washington beach. In not a single instance has there been a call for help. I have pulled persons from the water within a few feet of the raft who were struggling for life, yet who never uttered a single outcry.

"It was only that I happened to notice their peculiar actions in the water, and not the noise they made, that impelled me to go after them. Time and again I have seen poor swimmers start from the shore and after paddling a short distance throw up one hand and go under. It is the most remarkable thing imaginable that they give no signal of distress when help is so near. I have often asked rescued persons why they did not call for help, but they could give no explanation. They knew they were drowning, but the only sign of their peril was the involuntary raising of the arm. I have become so accustomed to this sort of thing-that peculiar manner in which a drowning person throws up the hand-that among a score of bathers diving, ducking and splashing about I can tell the one in danger in an instant.

"When he goes down it is with head thrown far back. As the water washes over the face up comes the hand. very afternoon you showed me the Then it slowly disappears, going un-

"This afternoon? I was out of "Then if anything is done it must be town this afternoon. I went up to done quickly. I have heard many Jefferson to see you, only to find you stories of a drowning person making a great racket to attract attention but I do not believe them. When more castically, and then, suddenly remem- than one person is in danger I have bering about the drug, thought to known of calls, but invariably they herself the remarkable similitude of came from the one who could swim enough to save himself, but who could not bring the drowning one ashore. The one in immediate peril simply church, and as services had begun, fur- goes under without a sound. I have been with fairly good swimmers who became exhausted, and who, without a word of warning, threw back the head as though about to float or swim on the back, and go under. As they sank one arm came up.

"One would suppose that a person who could swim would be exempt from this dumbness in the moment of danger, but it is not so. Of course, many persons who start from shore get out so far that they realize they cannot get back without assistance, and will call for help before their energy has been all spent. Possibly they may manage to keep affost until assistance comes, so when they cry out they are not actually drowning. When it comes to giving up and going under they sink slowly, but without a sound.

"The more I think of this phase of the drowning question the more remarkable it seems. Boys have been drowned here who would have been rescued had they but called once. They have gone under surrounded by companions and so close to the life guard that rescue would have been



JUST BEFORE DROWNING.

assured had there been any signal whatsoever.

"The impression that a drowning person comes to the surface three times is a mistake. In fact, in most cases he goes under once and stays there unless some one goes after him. Ordinarily, a person overboard takes enough water into the body on first sinking to weight it so that it will not rise to the surface, but there seems to be no rule of nature governing this "I suppose if one goes under with the lungs full of air the body will come to the surface, but usually the first

sinking is the last. "This is our experience at the beach. Cases have been quite numerous where good swimmers dived from the raft and failed to come to the surface, going under, and staying there un I one of the guards went down for them. Of course they were brought up meconscious and could not tell why they did not come up as usual. This is another of the mysteries of drowning. If there are more ways of killing a cat than one, so there are more reasons than one why people drown. Good swimmers, bad swimmers, and those who can't swim at all go under and stay from time to time. If people will go into the water, people will drown. We goard against accidents to the best of our ability, but occasionally some one goes down never to come up alive. We guards sit here and

watch, go in and drag out all who ap-

pear in distress, but despite our vigilance suddenly some one will be missed, going down without a word, surrounded by half a hundred persons, any one of whom would possibly have been able to extend a helping hand.

"As soon as the alarm is sounded everyone is called from the water and



"I'VE JUST COME IN. MISTER."

he guards begin diving and search ing along the bottom. It is impossible for anyone to remain under long without being discovered. We have been very successful in saving those who have been taken from the bottom by working on them ashore. In only a comparatively few instances has it been impossible to revive the bather. Of the drownings the public always bears, but the lives that we save at the beach seldom attract attention. Day after day boys have been rescued who probably never even told their parents that they had been

on the point of drowning. "The first thing a boy does on be ng rescued, if in a conscious condiion, is to tell a lie. He will declare that he was not drowning, but was only trying to fool some other boy. It seems to be regarded as a rather disgraceful thing to be caught in the act of drowning. It doesn't reflect very much credit on the average boy, but it is a fact that as soon as he finds that a companion with whom he came to the beach is missing, the survivor begins to think of home and mother, and in nine cases out of ten will start for the bath house without giving the alarm.

"As to how long it is possible for person to remain under the water and live I do not know. The longest have any personal knowledge of is 15 minutes. This was the case of a colored man. He fell from a steamboat wharf at a summer resort in Maine. He came on the steamer which blew as it reached the wharf. I heard the whistle and looked at my watch. It was four o'clock. Afterward I went to the wharf and was told that the man fell just as the whistle blew. No one had gone after him, so I dived in and brought him out of 20 feet of water. I looked at my watch and it was 15 minutes and some seconds after four. I had no hope for the man, but he was taken to the hospital and survived. I saw him often afterwards.

"Boys should always have elder prothers or fathers or guardians with them," very earnestly said the lifeaver. "They will remain in the water too long, unless they are restrained. Almost invariably when I command a lad to come out he promptly replies: 'I only just come in, mister, 'deed I did. Jimmy, there, has been in for a long time; when, as a matter of fact, both little rascals have longer. Remaining long in the waer weakens people, no matter how strong they may be naturally. The water opens every pore and sucks the skin dry. The boys who are allowed to stay in the water more than an hour are in fit condition to have cramps and drown. The youngsters would stay in the water until they sprouted fins, but the beach attendants are watchful and compel them to come ashore. Very often, after they are dressed, they look so different that they can come back inside of 15

minutes and get into the water again. "During the past week 4,873 people ook plunges from this beach, including men and strangers visiting the city, with boys or attendants. Some of the boys have formed clubs for aquatic sports, and they contest as earnestly as the members of popular organizations. They swim stated distances, accompanied by skiffs and life goards. They dive for depths or distances, but are carefully watched so that life-savers can dive after them if they do not come up very promptly. Altogether, this swimming beach on the Potomac is one of the most enjoyable and healthful of the summer resorts of the national capital."

And, he might have added, always one of the most dangerous. SMITH D. FRY.

Why They Like Misstonaries, The cannibals of Fly river, Guines, lo not eat missionaries because they have any religious dislike to them, but because as nonconsumers of rum and tobacco their flesh is more palatable than that of most other white men. They turn with aversion from flesh tainted with the flavor of alcohol and tobacco.

The World's Largest Prison. France's new prison at Fresnes, ome eight miles from Paris, is the largest in the world.

Pro and Con. I'd be a bermit; sweet indeed 'twould be To dwell where stiff, starched garb I'd never see; oh, at eventide, 'twere duil, I fear, To have no soda fountain squizzing near.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Good Enough Way for Him. "I wouldn't cry like that, my little man.

"Well, you can cry axy old way you Philadelphia Record. want tox this is my way."-Brooklyn Poor Giris!

He-What do you girls call that club friend. of yours? She-The Analytical. He-H'm! What do you analyze? She - Other people's reputations chiefly.-N. Y. World.

Porgot to Ask She-The jeweler says the diamond in my ring is not genuine. He-Um-er-he told me the ring was real gold. I forgot to ask him about the stone .- N. Y. Weekly.

"Don't Fret." If you want to keep cool
Just follow this rule,
It's the best we have run across yet:
"All the 'Don'ts' that you find Let in one be combined

'Don't fret.' "
-Philadelphia Bulletin. SOMEWRAT INVOLVED.



Young Wife-Our marriage has not been as happy as I thought it would be and I didn't think it would .- Moon-

> The Difference. The bee stings once and then May never sting again; The slanderer, day after day. In wanton malice stings away.
>
> -Chicago Record-Herald.

The Terrible Infant. Host-So sorry you have to be go

Guest-Indeed, I am, too. By the way, I'm not sure about my train. It's nine-something, but-Host's Eldest-It's 9:32. Pa said he hoped you'd take that one.-Philadel phia Record.

Human Nature. Sniffles-What do you see up there? Biffles-Nothing.

Sniffles-Then why do you stand here and look? Biffles-Well, I saw half a dozen people looking up, and I am trying to find out what attracts them .- N. Y Herald.

Against His Principles Perambulating Pete-I've jus' beer deeply insulted, Leary!

Languid Leary-How so, Pete? Perambulating Pete (indignantly)-De loidy at de last house accused me of tryin' "to work" on her sympathy! -Brooklyn Eagle.

Guilty as Charged. Upgardson-I am told you have been talking about me behind my

Atom-That's the way I have all ways talked about you. I never talk about a man in front of his back .- Chi-

Not Artistic. First Artist (sneeringly)-Dauber evidently believes in painting the sort of bosh the public wants, and not in following art for art's sake! Second Artist (deprecatingly)-Yes; he believes in art for the stomach's

sake! Brooklyn Eagle. The Stlence of Discretion. "Your cook sits on your front piazza

very evening." "Well, we like the back porch just as well, and of course we never say any thing to hurt cook's feelings in the hot weather."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Ethel-That detestable Mrs. Brown said that I looked 30! Maud-How perfectly absurd! Ethel (elated)-Frankly, now, how old do you really think I look?

Maud-About 40.-Tit-Bits. Shirt Waists. Henry-Are you partial to shirt

nists! David (absent-mindedly)-It pends upon what kind of young woman is inside of them .- Boston Transcript.

The Thirteen Superstition. "Thirteen dollars and a half seems a high price for such a comparatively short trip," said the man with the trav-

eling bag in his hand. We thought people would rather pay that than \$13," replied the agent of the steamer line, with an explanatory and apologetic cough.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Worst Yet.

Farmer Hayrake-Deacon Perkins did get stuck awfully on his last New York trip.

Farmer Whiffletree-How wuz that? Farmer Hayrake-Why, he took down six o' those old gold bricks o' his'n and swapped 'em off for 50,000 shares of oil stock .- Puck.

"Look at those two bad boys in the river," said Mr. Markley, as they crossed the bridge. "By the way, dear, that reminds

me," replied his wife, "let me have a couple of dollars? I've got to get a pair of undressed kids."-Philadelphia Press. Debarred.

"So Spudder's going to join your fishing club, ch?" "No. He heard that a man had to be a pretty good liar as well as a

fisherman, to join."

"Well?" "Spudder can't fish."-Brooklyn Solving a Problem.

"One of our troubles at the club,"

said Cholly, "has been to make the waitahs distinguishable fwum the membahs at our evening weceptions. But we've solved it at lawst." "Ah!" remarked Kostick. "By getting intelligent-looking waitahs?

Expediency. "On what platform will you stand in your next campaign?" asked the

"It won't be any platform," answered the candidate. "It'll merely be a rough scaffolding, thrown together to meet the necessities of the occasion."-Washington Star. It Is Effective.

"Do you think the inhalation of gas will cure whooping cough?" asked the woman who was thinking of taking her child to the gashouse. "If one inhales enough gas," replied Your patronage is respectfully solicited

the doctor, "It will end any kind of an illness."—Chicago Post.

His Pavorite Dish. "What is your favorite dish?" inquired Mrs. Frontpew of Rev. Longface, the new pastor. She felt sure it was chicken, but it proved not.

"Er-the contribution plate," answered Rev. Longface, absently .-Ohio State Journal.

Truly Good.

"He is very religious, I understand." "Yes. He insists that all his employes shall have alarm clocks so that it will not be necessary to call them to work on Sundays by blowing the factory whistle."-Chicago Record-Herakl.

Faith, It Was So. When Pat Devine kissed Kate Magee She was as mad as she could be, But when he begged her, "Kate, be mine?" To 'er 'twas human to forgive Devine.



Caption Service Dr. A-I performed an operation on Bornson yesterday. Dr. B-Yes, I know; saw it in the pa-

A-In the papers? B-Yes; in the death notices this morning.-Sondags-Nisse.

Fact in Fiction. "Of making many books there is no end"—
This truth would be as maddening as it looks

Did not this joyous fact its succor lend: One season sees the end of many books! On the Ground Floor First Politician-Do you think we'd

better take the public into our confidence? Second Politician-Oh, we'll take 'em in, all right!-Brooklyn Life. and for All Time,

Wyld-There are no finished orators a congress. Martin-No; but they deserve to be. -Brooklyn Life.

A Summer-Resort Chill. Clarence Chumsy-May I have the next dance? Miss Frost-Why, certainly, I don't want it.-Judge.

Involuntary. "Old Klutchpenny left \$200,000." "Well, he didn't do so intentionally." Town Topics. Where He Was Efficient. "Your son," said the teacher, "has

missed it on arithmetic." "Yes." "No good at spelling." "Yes.

"A dunce in history." "And there's no good in him." "Perfessor," said the farmer, "have ou ever heerd that boy cussin' Georgia mule, under a br'ilin' sun, in a ten-acre fie'd?"-Atlanta Constitu-

tion. Imagination Required. seems to be always short of funds. If his books don't sell, why don't you try him at office work when you need a

new man? Boomer-No use. A man who can't succeed as a novelist hasn't imagination enough for the real estate busi-

ness .- N. Y. Weekly.

As Others See Us. Miles-I have my doubts about that assertion of yours. Giles-Well, you certainly have plen y of room for doubt.

Miles-How's that? Giles-There is plenty of vacant space under your hat .- Chicago Daily

Protected. Tommy (tearfully)-If yer don't gimme back dem marbles yer fobbled I'll tell me big brudder.

Patsy-G'wan an' tell him! dasn't do nothin'. Tommy-He dasn't? Why?

Patsy-He goes wit' me sister. See!

-Puck. A Week off. Head of Firm-I shall not be well enough to be at the office for several

days. Clerk-Why, you look all right nov Head of Firm-But I'm going shop

Harper's Bazar. The Lightning Gossip Route, "Well, that's quick work."

ping with my wife this afternoon.

"What's that?" "A man from San Francisco told his ousin in New York a secret he hadn' told his wife, and before he got hom in ten days his wife had a letter from his cousin's wife, telling her all abou it."-Chicago Record-Herald.

How He Felt. She (after refusing him)-Er-do ou feel very, very uncomfortable? He (miserably) -- Uncomfortable? feel as uncomfortable as one does who asks a store clerk for some certain article and is told: "We don't have any call for that nowadays!"-Brook lyn Eagle.

S. W. ROBINSON,

NO. 23 NORTH 18TH ST

DEALER IN FINE WINES, LIQUORS

CIGARS, &c. All Stock Sold as Guaranteed. PROMPT ATTENTION

MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and ighly celebrated Business and Test Medium, eveals everything. No imposition. Can be onsulted upon all affairs of life, business, lower than the constant of the constant of

reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted upon all affairs of life, business, love and marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all trouble and estrangements, challenges any Mediums who can exceed her in startling revelations of the past, present, future events of one's life. Remember she will not for any price flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without non-sense; She can be consuited upon all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage Friends, Etc., with full description of your future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies etc., business, law suits journeys, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she witholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH tells your entire life past and present and future in a DEAD TRANCE, has the power of any two Mediums you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your present husband, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day, month and year of your marriage, how many children you have or will have; whether your present should know the success of their husbands and children; young ladies should know everything about their sweethearts or intended husband.

Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the full name of your future husband.

Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the full name of your future husband with age and date of marriage, and tells whether the one you love is true or false.

There are some persons who believe that there is no truth to be gained from consulting a Medium, but such beliefs are contrary to the truth. It is only from the lack of discrimination that such a conclusion can be reached. It is not every one who placards himself or herself as a medium that can stand the test of what he or she claims.

And a person of an inquiring mind may ask the reason why. It is simply that these advertisers do not take the trouble to study human nature. They do not spend their thoughts for a moment with acquiring the art of phraseology and kindred branches that will have a tendency to make the pathway to the road of the business clear and devoid of all obstacles.

It is and undeniable fact that persons will come for advice in full knowledge of what they want to know, and yet as soon as they confront a medium they! try their utmost endeavor to dispel from their minds what they know so as to hear if it will be rehearsed by the Medium.

To get the secret out of a person by unfair and dishonest means is the art used by many unprincipled Mediums, but to take hold of the hand and gain control of the mind thereby is a matter of impossibility to most of them.

And yet this can be done and by consulting Mrs. Marth the seemingly mystery becomes a realization.

Mrs. Marth the seemingly mystery becomes a realization.

This subject has received no little attention by eminent men and even college professors. So it proves conclusively that although there are infringers in our midst with oily tongues, perhaps the gates of wisdom have not been closed to the entire profession.

It takes a great deal of study to become an accomplished medium and by a continuous and untiring effort, the key to the well of apparently unfathomable mysteries has been secured by MRS. MARTH for the benefit of humanity.

-ADVICE BY LETTER, \$1.00.

Hours From 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. MRS. M. B. MARTH. 246 W. 31st St. (Near 8th Avenue.)

NEW YORK CITY. Enclose Stamp for reply.

## Please mention the PLANET.

CHOICE GROCERIES WINES LIQUORS,

AND CIGARS. Blikins-Your friend Scribbler PURE GOODS, FULL VALUE FOR THE MONEY. 1610 East Franklin Street.

[Near Old Market.] RICHMOND,

727 North Second Street.

RESIDENCE, 725 N. 2nd St. First-class Hacks and Caskets of all descriptions. I have a spare room for bedies when the family have not a suitable place. All country orders are given special attention. Your special attention is called to the new style Oak Caskets. Call and see me and you shall be waited

## on kindly. NEW 'PHONE, 1198. The Custalo House,

702 E. BROAD ST. Having remodeled my par. and having an up-to-date place, I am prepared to serve my triends and the public at the same old stand.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT. Meals At All Hours.

New 'Phone, 1261. Wm. Oustale, Pres

H. F. Jonathan



120 N. 17th St., Richmond, Orders will receive prompt attents.